

DRAGON AND WOOD

The Fallen

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Chapter 57: Negotiation

DRAGON & WOOD ORIGINS

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Translation and adaptation: GLOW DAUPLAS

WE ARE IN 2053, ON A FUTURISTIC EARTH. SEVERAL CONFLICTS TOOK PLACE IN THE LAST 20 YEARS. BUT LATELY DIPLOMATIC ALLIANCES THAT ARE COLLECTED AND MAINTAINED A PEACEABLE PEACE.

STILL IN 2053, TWO WEEKS AFTER OUTBREAK, DRAGON AND WEED ARE NOW PARTIES TO THE SAILING SHIPS WITH THEIR NEW AND OLD ALLIES ON A MISSION TO LOCATE THE TERRORIST CALLED "WHITE MASK". DRAGON, WEED AND THEIR ALLIES WILL SOON BE FACING NEW ENEMIES: THE FALLEN.

A UNIT OF NEW SYNCHRONIZED AND SAWN OLD MEMBERS IS CREATED

THE DUO WILL ALSO ELIMINATE THE "THE FALLEN" GROUP AND TO DISCOVER THE PLANS OF THE WHITE MASK.

Author's notes: Dragon and Weed Origins is an amateur series created by a fan for fans. You are free to redistribute the chapters, but for free.

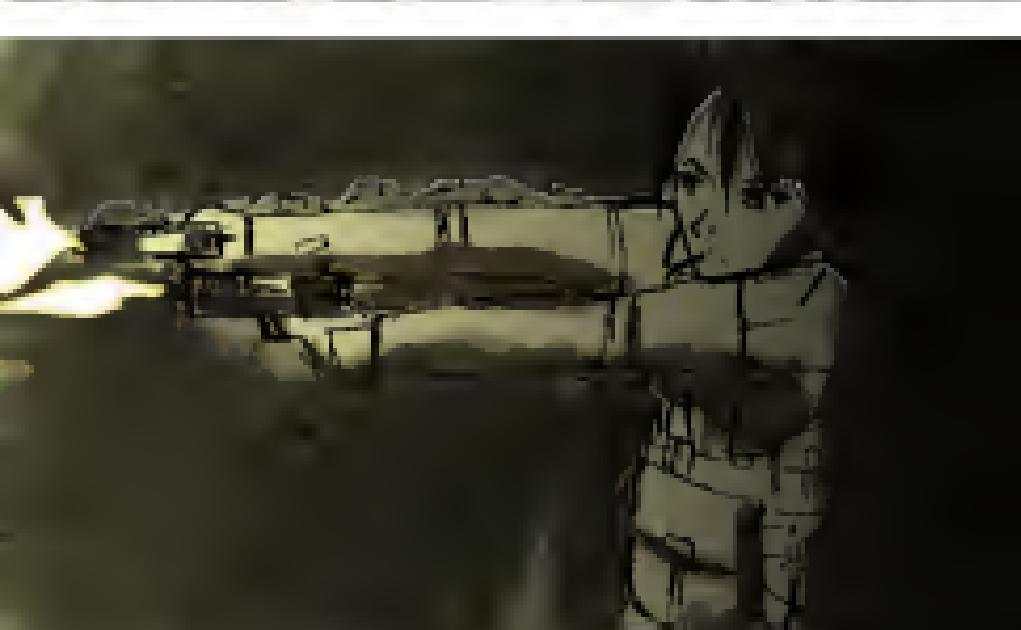
The style proposed in this new part (Season 2) between Chapters 30 and 73 are adapted version of BD-Video.
So you can still see the evolution of the graphic style throughout the story.

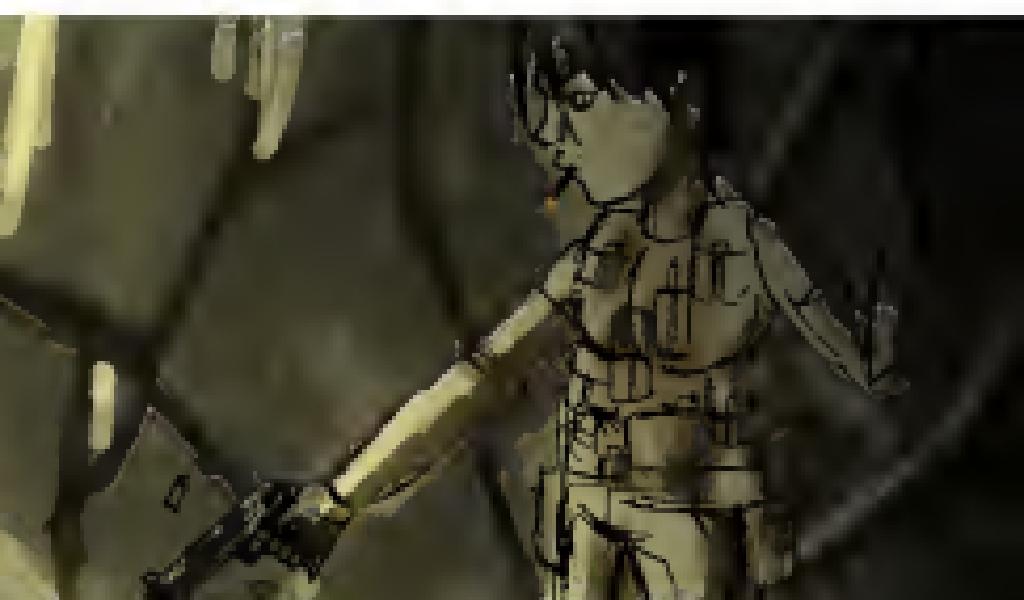
Finally I thank the broadcast partners (English speakers and French), as well as the official translator of the series. Gise DAUPLAIS!

Good read, AxelTheta.

FRIDAY, 2ND MAY 2003, 9:00 A.M.
SAN BERNARDINO



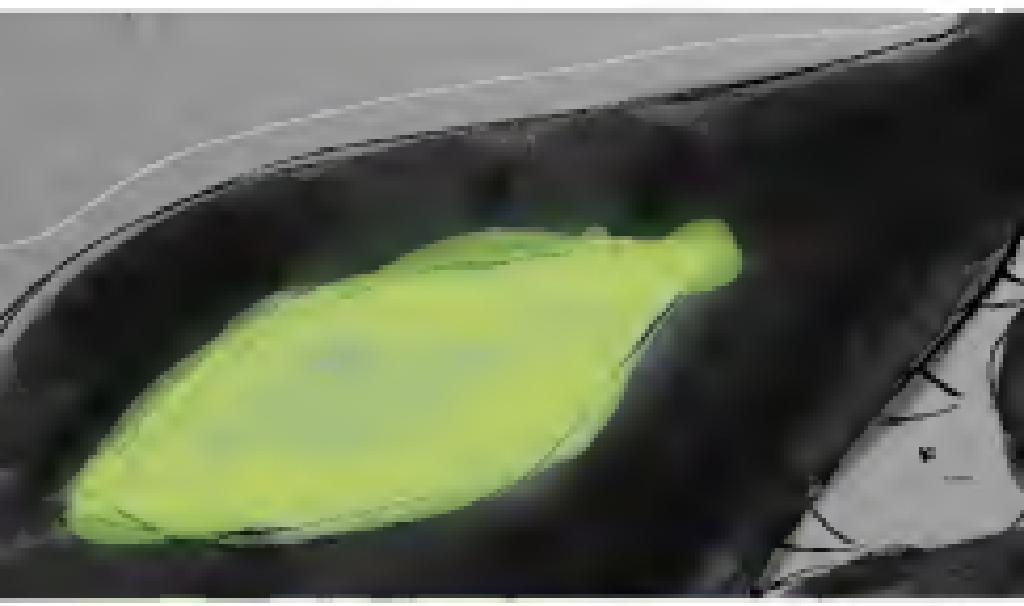






ARE YOU
SONNY OR
SODDAM IT?







FINALLY!

WHAT THE
HELL...





PROP YOUR
WEAPONS AND
PUT YOUR
HANDS UP!



AFTER YOU

DROP YOUR
GUN AND GIVE
UP OR I'LL GET
TO KILL YOU!



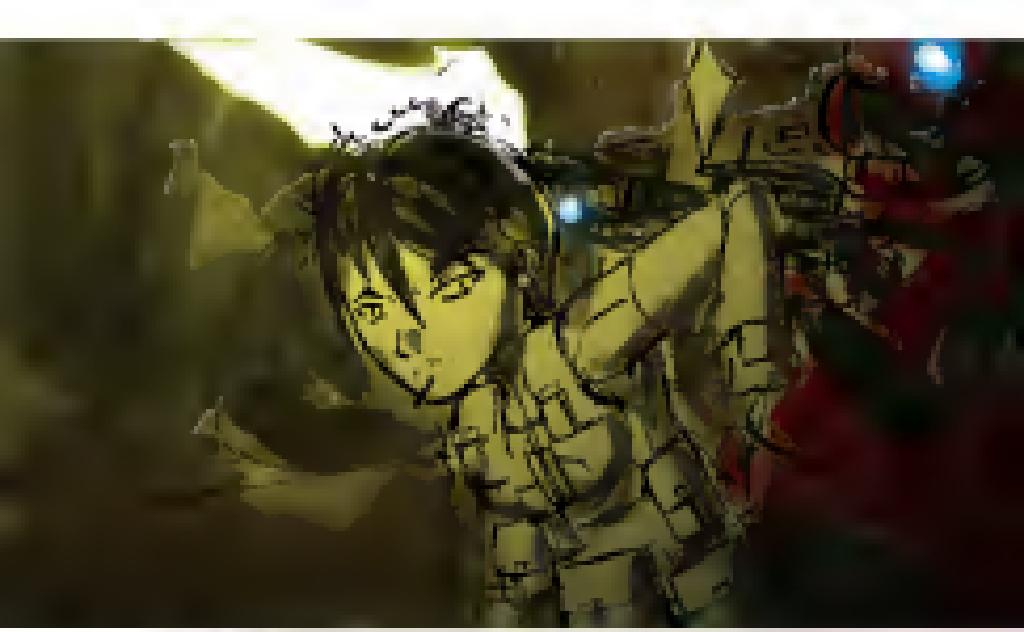
YOU KNOW I'M A
VERY GOOD
ASSOCIATE WE
CAN...

POW!



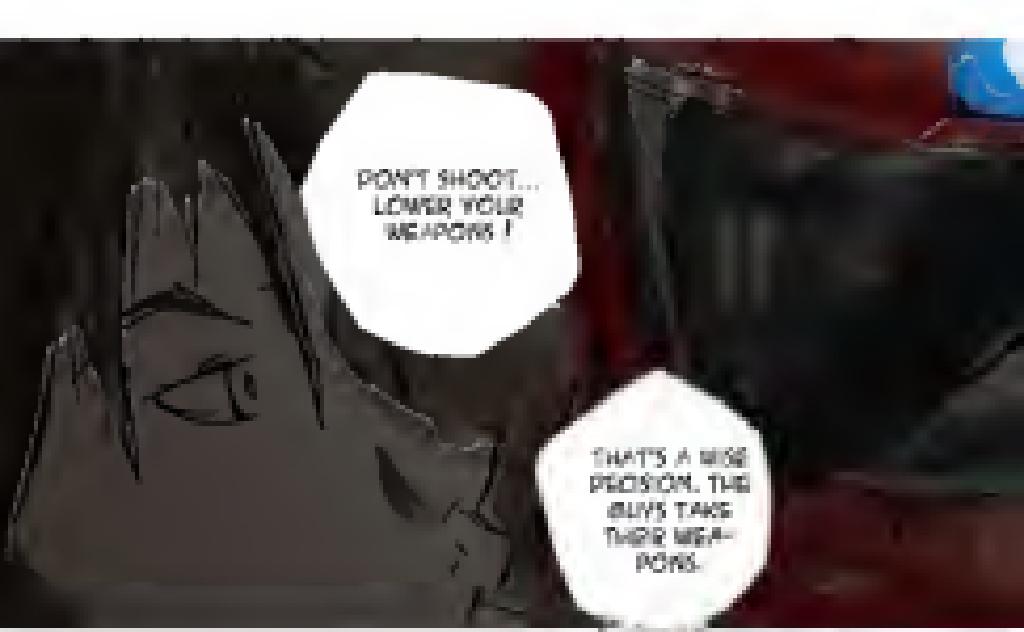
DON'T YOU
UNDERSTAND IT?
PROP YOUR





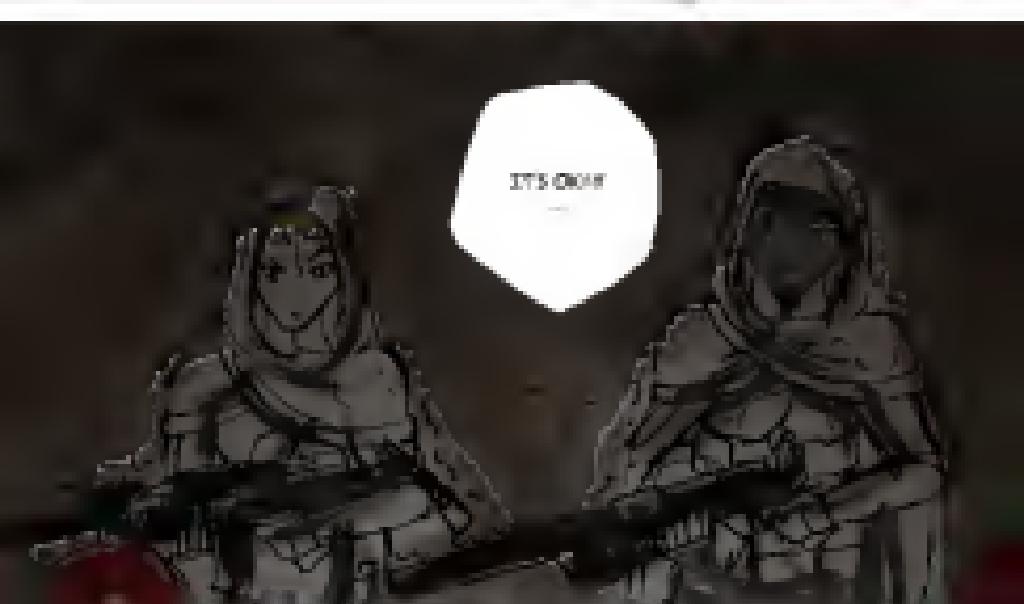


PRESS THE TEST
KEY AND YOU'LL
SEE... NO ONE CAN
FORGET THE HOOD,
EVEN BEFORE YOU
CAN REACT.



DON'T SHOOT...
LOWER YOUR
WEAPONS !

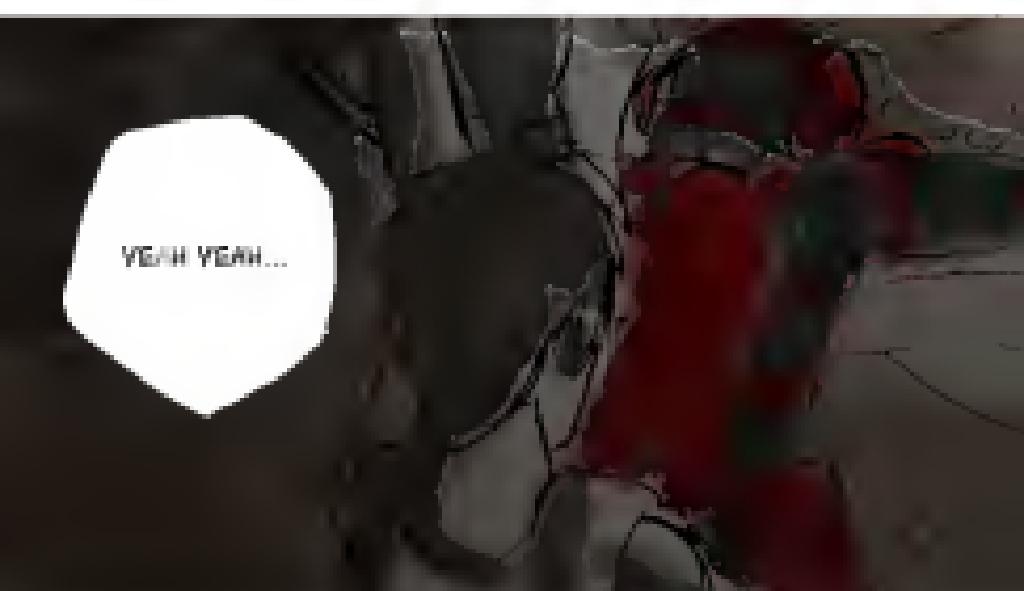
THAT'S A WISE
DECISION. THE
GUYS TAKE
THEIR WEAPONS.



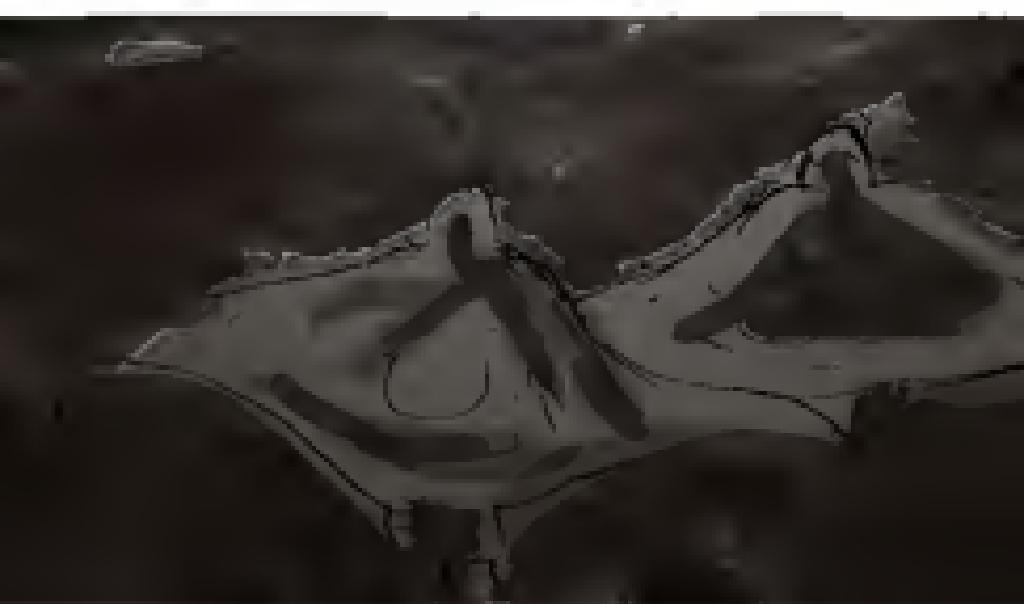
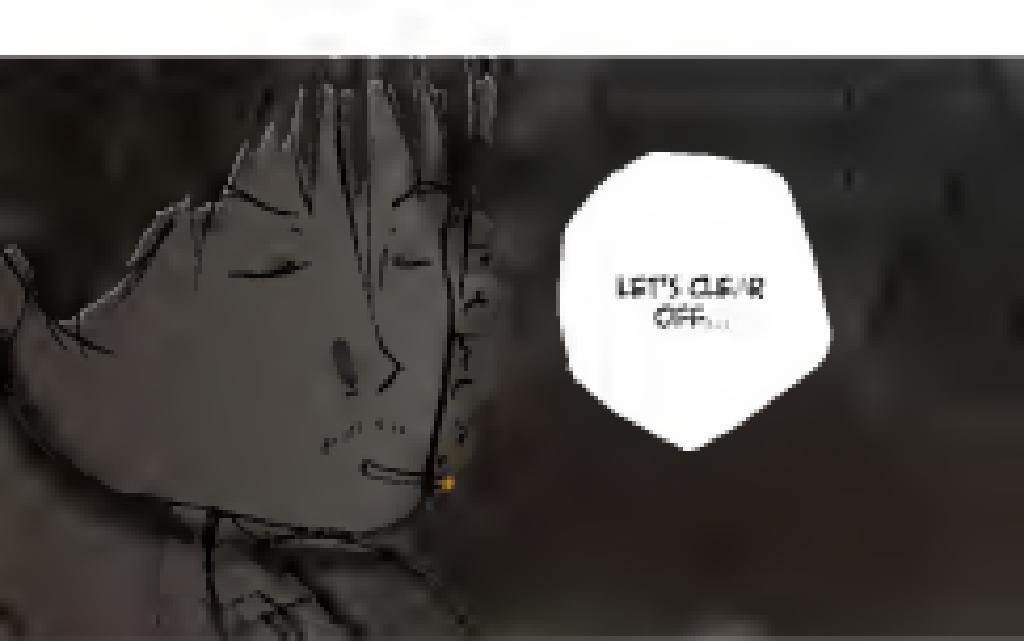
IT'S OKAY



SON OF ...



YEAH YEAH...





WE HAD A
CLOSE SHAVE !
WHO ARE
THESE GUYS
NOW ?
MILITIAS ?



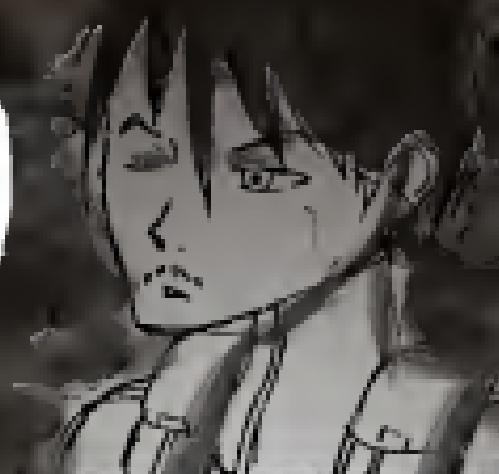
I HAVE NO IDEA
AND I DON'T
WANT TO KNOW.
WE HAVE TO
QUICKLY LIGHT
OUT !

LATER, FRIDAY, 2ND MAY 2053, ON 23 P.M.

WOW...
I'M BURNED-
OUT... WE PRO-
BABLY OUTRUN
THEM A LOT, NO?
I'VE HAVEN'T
THROWN THEM FOR QUITE
A WHILE NOW

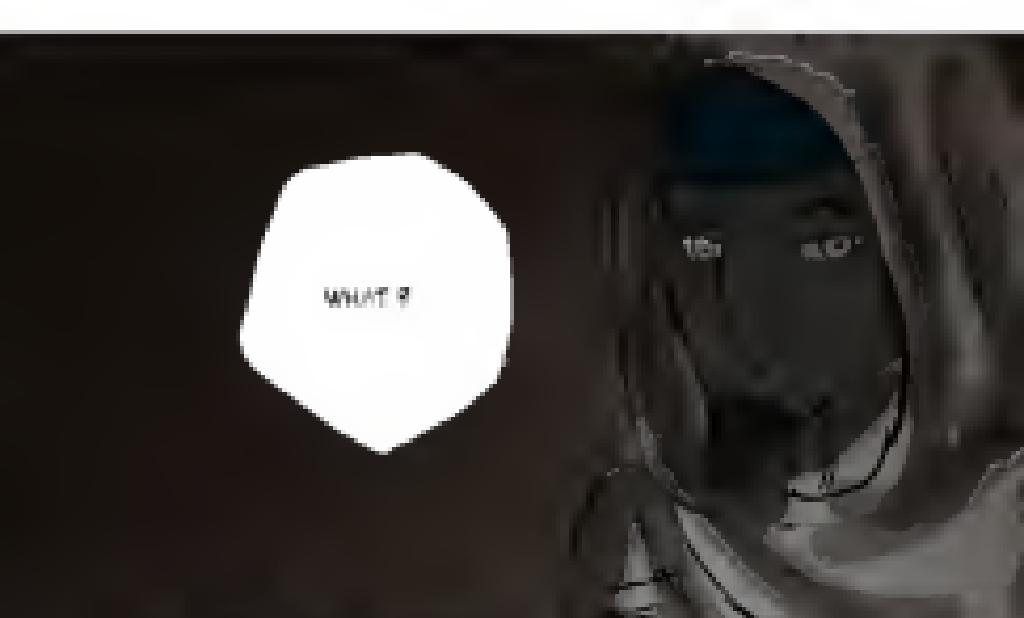


YEAH, IT'S TRUE...
I THINK WE CAN
MAKE A PAUSE...





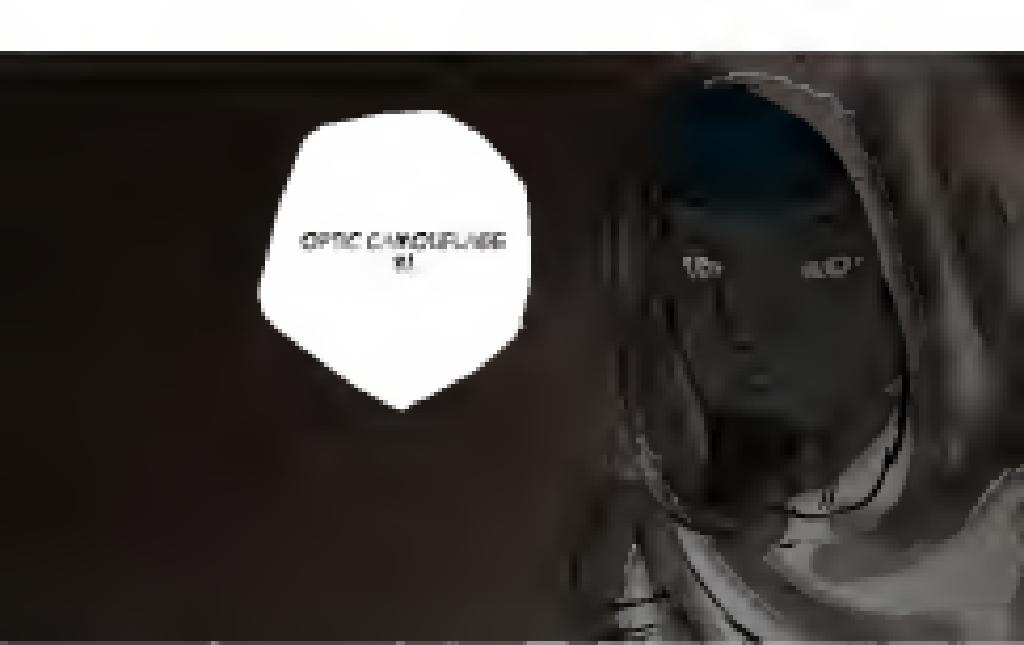
GODDAMN... WE
BOthered FOR
NOTHING...



WHAT?



WITH TWO MILITARY
THERMALS, AN OPTIC
CAMOUFLAGE IS AS
EFFECTIVE AS WALKING
IN PEAS WITH
SOCKS...



OPHTHALMOLOGIST





O.KAY...

SORRY GUYS... I
JUST CLICKED...
WHAT DID THEY
FOLLOW US ALL
THIS TIME?!

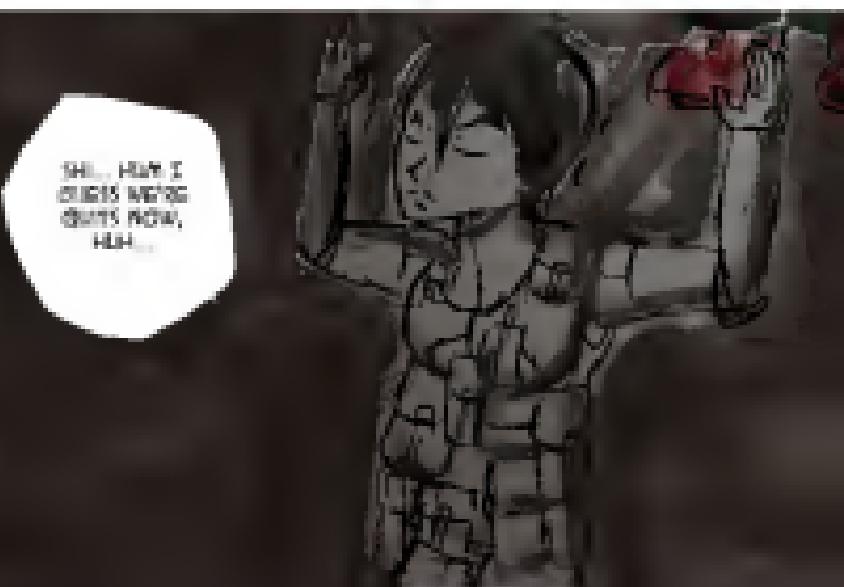


WELL WELL... LOOKS
LIKE YOU HAVE A
SMART EYES, RUG-
HEAD! WHAT DID
THEY FOLLOW US TO
ME MEAN? HOPING
YOU'D RETURN TO
YOUR HIDEOUT, AND
THEN WE WOULD
HAVE SENT THE
CANNON...

WE'VE BEEN TRYING
TO LOCATE YOUR
HIDEOUT FOR 10
MONTHS. RUG-
HEADS OF RUG
SHARDS!



BLU SHARDS =
HIDEOUT & WHAT
ARE YOU TALKING
ABOUT? I SORRY
MISHEAR, WE'RE
NOT TALKING OF
THE SAME THING

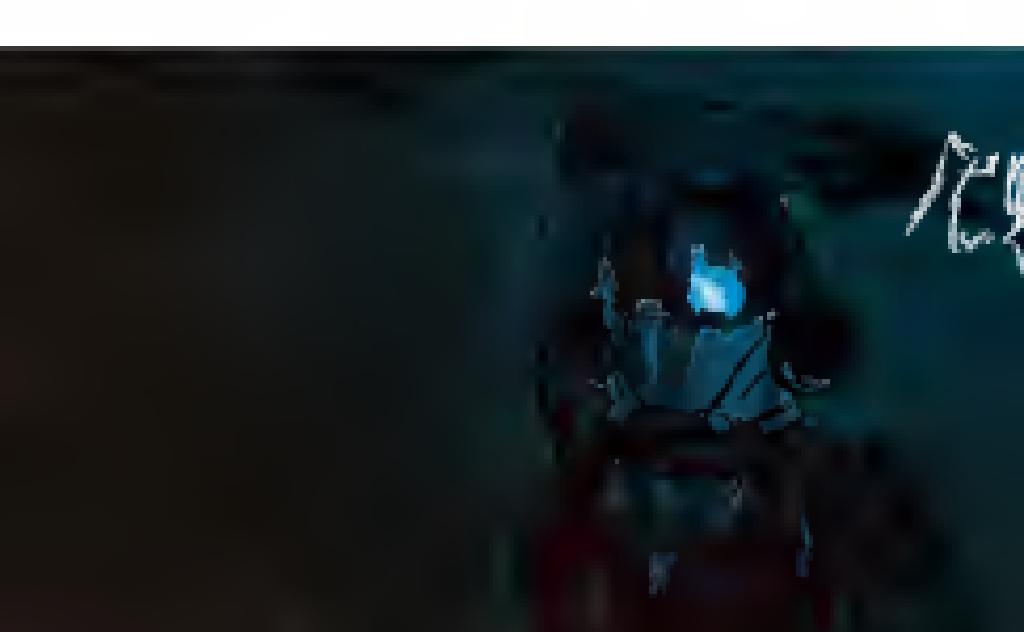




DON'T MAKE FUN
OF ME... WHERE'S
YOUR BRAIN?



NO REALLY... ARE
YOU STUPID OR IS
IT ON PURPOSE??



TAKE THEM AWAY, AND BLIND-
POLLED !